a separate god, with a distinctive character and every separate element. There is the god of the rivers, of the winds, and the god of the ocean, and these are supposed to feel pleasure in thwarting and opposing each other. The light of knowledge, as it rises, dispels these phantoms, and discloses, among apparent incongruities and contentions, a unity of purpose indicating a unity of being in the Creator and Governor of all things.

Modern research has served to expand this conception by pointing out the links—often invisible at the first glance—which connect every one part of God's works with every other, and thereby demonstrates that all nature has been fabricated by one hand, and is governed by one Lord. It is being established that every part of the plant and animal lias been constructed after a pattern form, and that there is a unity of plan running through all organized beings. The same Being who made man, formed., it is evident, the animals which minister to las com fort. Animal life, again, is dependent on vegetable life, and vegetable life is dependent on the soil and atmosphere ; and thus the wide earth is seen to be one great whole. But terrestrial objects am also dependent on the seasons, and the seasons are produced by the relation between the earth and the sun ; and the great whole is tlius enlarged so as to include the nun. The strength of the animal muscles is suited to the size of the earth ; and the continued existence of the plants of the earth, and of animal life, is dependent on the length of the day and of the year,, and these are occasioned by the laws and adjustments of the solar system. The solar system, again, is manifestly connected in the government of God with other systems ; for it appeal's that our sun is advancing nearer to certain stars, and moving away from others, and that in obedience to laws which regulate other suns and systems of suns. This line of argument

stretches out
to the most distant parts of the known universe.
He who made
the muscle of my limb, made the earth on which
I walk, and
the great luminary round which the eartli
revolves, and the
grand galaxy in winch the mm moves, lie who
made my eye,
made the ligTit which comes to it; and lie who
made the light,
made the suu which sheds that light, and also the
distant 8tar,
which has t&keu thousands of yearn to send its
rays across the
immeasurable space that intervenes.